CAROLS OF THE ANGELS

Hark the Herald Angels Sing
Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the new-born king; Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled". Joyful all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies With angelic host proclaim "Christ is born in Bethlehem". Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the new-born king". Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all He brings, Risen with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glory by born that man no more may die; Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth. Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born king".

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear
It came upon a midnight clear, that glorious song of old From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heaven's all gracious King. The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing. All ye beneath life's crushing load whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow, Look now, for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing. O rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night
While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down and glory shone around. "Fear not", said he, for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind. "Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind". "All glory be to God on high and on the earth be peace Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men begin and never cease".

Angels We Have Heard on High
Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains, and the mountains in reply echo back their joyous strains. Refrain: Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heav'ny song?
[Refrain]

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing;
come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
[Refrain]

**CAROLS OF THE MANGER**

**O Little Town of Bethlehem**
O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by.
Yet in the dark street shineth the everlasting Light.
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell
Oh, come to us, abide with us, our Lord Immanuel!

**In the Bleak Mid-Winter**
In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.

**Away in a Manger**
Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay;
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.
The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes; but little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
I love You, Lord Jesus; Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle ‘til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask You to stay close by me forever and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Your tender care;
And fit us for heaven to live with You there

Silent Night
Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child! Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace! Sleep in heavenly peace!

Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from Heaven afar, Heavenly Hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ, the Saviour, is born! Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, love’s pure light
Radiant beams from Thy Holy Face with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy Birth! Jesus, Lord, at Thy Birth!

CAROLS OF REJOICING

O Come All Ye Faithful
O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant! O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold him, born the King of angels. **Refrain:** O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest: **[Refrain]**

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv’n! Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing: **[Refrain]**
Good Christian Men
Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart, and soul, and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Jesus Christ was born to-day:
Ox and ass before Him bow, and He is in the manger now.
Christ is born today! Christ is born today.

Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one, and calls you all, to gain His everlasting hall:
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen
God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay;
Remember Christ, our Savior was born on Christmas Day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone astray.
Refrain: O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,
And in true love and fellowship each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas doth bring redeeming grace. Refrain.

Joy to the World
Joy to the world, the Lord is come. Let Earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare Him room, and Heaven and nature sing…

Joy to the Earth, the Savior reigns, let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains: Repeat the sounding joy…

He rules the world with truth and grace and makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness, and wonders of His love…